

TRAINED NURSES FURNISHED TO DOCTOR SICK DOGS

An Expert Will Be Rushed to Your Home to Care for Ailing Pet Causing You Anxiety

THEY've reached the point of sending out trained nurses to care for sick pet dogs, cats and canaries or other birds. At least Miss Virginia Pope has.

Suppose your pet canary fell sick and you didn't know what to do with him or her. First you'd know about it would be when you entered the room and found him like the Gilbert and Sullivan sparrow sitting on his perch and slapping his breast while a cold perspiration bespangled his brow. And you'd be cut up about the birdie's plight, but you wouldn't know what to do maybe. Even if you knew of Miss Pope and her work he might get getting to her or something. That's one reason why Miss Pope is now beginning to send out trained assistants to doctor up that canary in your own home.

Another thing is this: ever so many birds get homesick if you take them away from their masters. That's one of the very human emotions that a bird has room for in his small head. Parrots are especially domestic in this special sense. Many a parrot has breathed his last as much because he was tired away to be made well as because he was the victim of a regular ailment. So Miss Pope expects to reduce the ornithological mortality statistics considerably with her trained nurses to care for poor polls.

But the trained nurses are only a feature of the larger work that Miss Pope is undertaking at present. At 151 West Thirty-second street she will soon open the plumbers' willing a new establishment of two large rooms, one above the other, brightly lighted and extra sanitary, which will be a sort of Turkish bath for dogs. One doesn't think of another consequence way to describe it. There's nothing in existence like it now, at least not in New York, although there may be around the corner from the Rue de la Paix.

To this place a woman who intends to spend the day shopping may take Fido on a leash and leave him there to go away and shop, club, lunch, tea or whatever and return in the afternoon to receive at the end of the leash a renovated doggie. Fido's adventures in her absence will be something like this:

After being properly tagged he will be examined almost as carefully as if for life insurance. His physical condition will be noted in detail. If he has anything the matter with him he will receive a first treatment for it. But supposing he is organically all right (though perhaps a little bit run down) he will receive a haircut. Not any ordinary haircut. Of course he may be a short haired dog, in which case the trim looking young woman with the shears will pass him by. But if he's long haired she will go

over him with active fingers, fashioning knobby, also nobby, tufts here and there and a demi-croix for his forequarters and a rosette under his chin till he emerges from the whiskbroom a glorified Fido, wearing his hair in the very latest style for dogs. Styles in dog's haircuts, let it be said right here, change a good deal oftener than do fashions in mens clothes, and not only merit attention but get it.

Having been tailored to be the last word in dogs Fido will now be subjected to a bath. Again something out of the ordinary. He will be hot washed, cold rinsed, steamed, and perhaps pressed with an iron; at any rate he will be thoroughly and unrelentingly laundered. Then he will be put through his tricks. If he has any, and a beginning will be made toward teaching him some if he has not.

Oh, he will be manouevred. That's the word they use, though you may call it pedicured if you are exacting. Possibly clothes will be designed for him—a walking cape, a blanket, a lap robe. At any rate he can and will be measured for a wardrobe. Then he gets his lunch—carefully studied dietary—and his nap; beauty sleep you might call it if you didn't hate dogs too unreservedly.

There may be some other things that will be done to Fido, but Miss Pope has not planned his course out thoroughly as yet, feeling that the behavior of the plumbers gives her plenty of leeway. At any rate nothing that can be done to bring him to a high degree of finish will be neglected, and you will have the satisfaction, if you're his owner, of taking away from the shop the snappiest looking dog on Fifth avenue.

It is in connection with this new establishment that Miss Pope hit upon the plan of training her assistants to be as nurses. That presented itself to her simply as another phase of the wider work she wished to enter upon. For, in spite of the big success of her home for birds, her biological boarding house, as it has been called with friendly humor, she wants to go ahead and do something distinctly novel in her field and also something that will extend the bounds of that field.

She has had the interest of the New York Women's League for Animals in her endeavors and particularly of its head, Mrs. James Speyer, who has been a patron of Miss Pope's work for many years. Miss Pope has also the cooperation of Dr. Gill, whose dog and cat hospital at 337 East Fifty-seventh street is widely known. Dr. Gill, by the way, is going to be consulting surgeon approximately at the new dogs' Turkish bath, which will have all hospital facilities and a complete hospital staff in miniature.

Miss Pope told all about her projects, giving details as far as they are complete, in her bird boarding house at 146 West Sixty-eighth street. She was at her desk near the window. The place is jammed with birds. A dog or two moved about under foot, wagging a

happy tail. Somewhat later the trimmest little bantam ever one saw came in and surveyed the scene.

One is completely surrounded by bird cages. Bounded on the left by three parakeets, on the right by a couple of parakeets and in the rear by two parakeets and more canaries, with an immense and beautiful cockatoo eyeing one severely a little distance to the right, the visitor stood in the show window and listened to Miss Pope's account of her work.

That she is completely happy in it was evident. She looked about her with a

most liable and most of the patients suffer from this trouble. Asthmatic patients are treated by having a hot water bag placed on top of their cages and a flannel cloth thrown over all, a small space being left for breathing air to enter. Sometimes too the bird is made to lie on a flannel swathed hot water bag.

Heat is the most important factor in the medical treatment of birds. The paraphernalia in evidence for the alleviation of bird illnesses is almost formidable. Besides the hot water bags and thermometers, bandages, rubber gloves, bird sprinklers, medicated cotton and bottles

left the bird for the warm wool. This process is repeated night after night and the cage is thoroughly cleaned—kerosene is valuable for the purpose—until the bird is rid of all the pests.

Damp perches and draughts are the commonest causes of rheumatism in birds. Perches after being cleaned should be thoroughly dried.

The regimen of Miss Pope's guests at her new place is interesting. The dogs have already been spoken of, but birds will of course be treated there and this is what they will find.

A complete physical examination by the

Fido and Dickie Have Been Known to Die of Grief When Sent Away to Hospital Strangers

given it, and when the need of sleep became irresistible she snatched with one hand resting lightly on the feathered patient so that his slightest movement would rouse her. At length in the increase of the number of birds under her care she was forced

no matter how well meaning, can handle the case properly.

Miss Pope confesses herself indebted for the idea of her dog and other pets shop to the Canine Nurses Institute, which Mrs. E. Leuty Collins founded in England, at 45 Barrington road, Brixton, S. W., to be exact. But Miss Pope's place will care not only for dogs but for birds and cats and it will be a sort of animal modiste's shop, as well as a hospital and bird hotel, so the Canine Nurses Institute suggested but a part of her idea.

This institute is a most interesting place, and since March, 1908, over forty nurses have entered their names at it. The nurses work under the direction of veterinary surgeons just as the hospital trained nurse acts under the prescriptions of the house surgeon. The Princess Christian expressed great interest in the English establishment, and some of the other supporters were Lady Sanderson, the Hon. Mrs. Olive Behrens, Mrs. Moss Cocker, Mrs. Lizette Barnett, Dr. Abraham Wallace of Harley street, the Spratts, who make the dog foods; C. Cruik, Prof. Holaday, F. R. C. V. S.; H. J. Boyson Arnold, M. R. C. V. S.; A. Cornish Bowden, M. R. C. V. S.; J. Rae Frost, M. R. C. V. S.; Mrs. Vallance, Mrs. Alderley, Mrs. Chapman, Miss Burton and Shirley & Co.

The Canine Nurses Institute is partly supported by subscription and life and annual subscribers have first claim on the services of the nurses. The nurses stand in readiness to go upon cases upon receipt of wire or letter from the institute and work strictly under the veterinary from the moment that he appears in the case. They report to the institute at the end of each case and they may not accept engagements except with the assent of the institute.

The charge for a nurse to attend a dog is usually £1 5s. (\$2.25) a week; for a day or part of a day it is 10s. 6d. (\$2.65), and in all infectious cases an additional fee of 5 shillings is charged at the end of the engagement. Part of a week is charged as a whole week and the above fees are exclusive of travelling expenses. They are not large, these fees and extras, where you have a valuable dog that is seriously ill.

Miss Pope will model her dog shop somewhat after this English establishment, but with the modifications spoken of. She expects to keep only a few of the rarer birds for sale at it. The aim will be to make it as attractive and useful a place for pets as possible. Nothing that the dog gets in the way of being flushed off will be omitted, for instance, with cats, barring of course the inevitable important difference in treatment of cats and dogs.

In the case of any pet that is brought to her she promises that it shall not leave except in ideal condition, well and in style. And with the aid of her enlarging staff of trained nurses and other animal specialists she figures on doing a bigger, more interesting, more humane and more fascinating work in New York than she has ever been able to accomplish before.



A JOY FOREVER.

real show of pride and told story after story of the intelligence of her pets. She is firmly convinced that most birds, especially parrots and members of the parrot family, get to know what the humans about them are saying, particularly when what the humans say concerns the bird himself. That we may come to understand bird speech she believes quite likely.

On the shelves were rows of big glass jars containing all the things that are good for birds, large and small, to eat. Every known kind of bird seed was represented there. Many pretty generally unknown kinds of bird food also had a place. Miss Pope took down one of these big jars and poured out a bit of the contents. It looked like some kind of grain. It was a dried Mexican fly, hundreds of them, and cost \$5 a pound. But it's a valuable bird food in more ways than one. Miss Pope explained that if you can contrive to feed a bird just about the same food he'd find in his native woods and take other precautions, such as guarding him from draughts and illness of one sort and another, the bird will hardly miss his liberty.

"Most people do not know how to care for their pets, however," she explained. "And that isn't to be wondered at, for the care of dogs or cats or birds is a very special branch of knowledge if one is to get the best results."

Here are some of the diseases birds are subject to that make trained nurses necessary: Rheumatism, dyspepsia, asthma, consumption, palpitation of the heart, fevers (enteric fever is a bad one) and paralysis. Miss Pope showed one youthful looking parrot whose legs had long been paralyzed. He was really 80 years old, but it would have been impossible for any but an expert to have told it. The loss of his limbs was a big handicap, but it did not spoil him as a pet. Taken from his cage he rested cheerfully against the shoulder of one of Miss Pope's assistants, with carefree in the way of gentle pecks to show that he appreciated the attention being bestowed on him.

The first thing that the pet's trained nurse will do when she reaches the home of the sick bird is to put him to bed. The bird's bed is a little pasteboard box, the mattresses are soft old linen damask and the bird is tucked in carefully and comfortably, only his little round head and bright eyes showing. Asthma is the form of disease to which birds are

of all kinds of medicines and cocaine are usually handy. Both allopathic and homopathic remedies are resorted to according to the nature of the ailment.

Massage is also resorted to and is found to be extremely beneficial in some cases of bird trouble. A very powerful microscope is generally brought into play before the diagnosis has been completed.

But the trained nurses from Miss Pope's establishment will not only be prepared to treat ill birds but birds suffering from accidental injuries. Perhaps the most skilled work will be left to the bird surgeon. A bird with a broken leg has it set and bandaged, after which he is put in a bandage swing formed of a strap of strong linen with two slits cut in it. The bird's legs are inserted in the slits and he is left to swing while he is recovering.

Mites are a pest to which canaries are susceptible. They are tiny red insects which prey upon the poor bird until his life is sapped away, unless something is done to relieve him. If the trained nurse finds that that's what's the matter she will simply place a flannel cloth on the cage at night. In the morning, she knows full well, the mites will be found to have

house surgeon will be the first thing for birds. After the examination is over the new arrivals will be properly tagged and allotted to quarters best suited to him. A ticket on his cage will bear his number, his name, Goldie, Sweetheart or whatever he has answered to at home, the date of his arrival, his owner's name, address and telephone number, and last and far from least a description of Mr. Bird himself, giving the tricks, if any, that he knows.

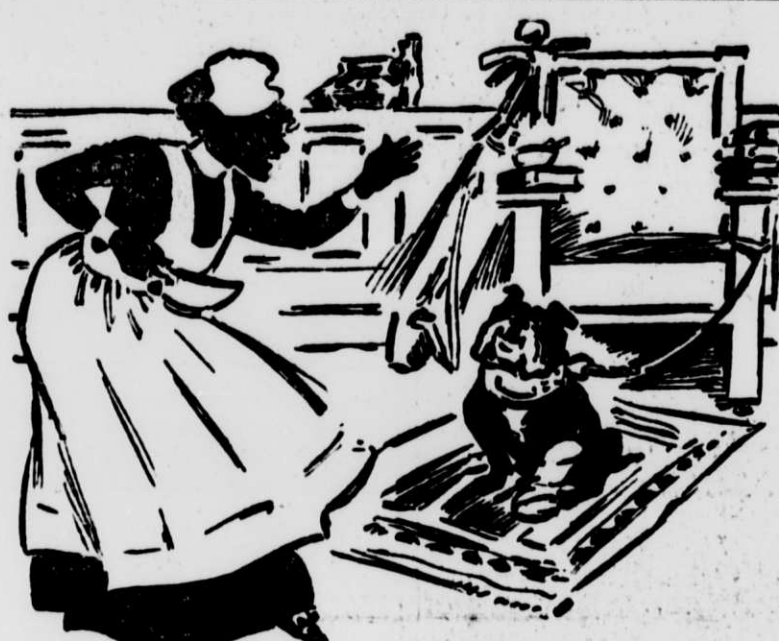
The object in detailing the bird's tricks is, of course, that he may not be allowed to forget them through disease. He will frequently be made to go through them by the attendants. And if he hasn't a single solitary trick an effort will be made to teach him as many as he can assimilate. With the other little boarders he will lead a very regular life. After breakfast, the bath and cage cleaning, the great events of the day, take place. The little bird will be allowed from 15 to 20 minutes outing in the room every morning. After this the day will pass evenly for him until 8 o'clock, when a flannel cover descending over the cage will act as a curfew.

Sick birds sometimes require attention all night. Many a time has Miss Pope

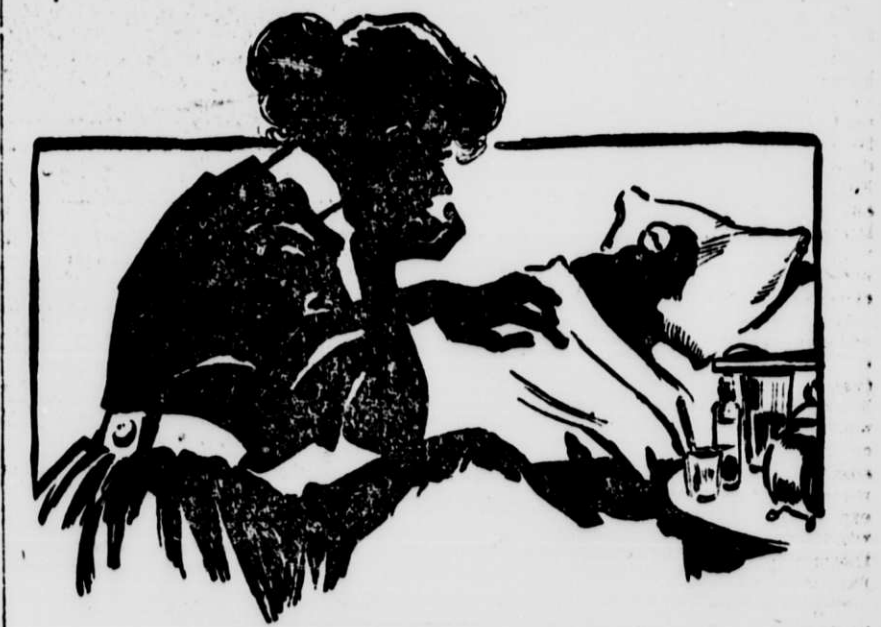
to a gentle deception employed in the case of those beasts that need no continual watching but, like many human patients, are perfectly sure in their small heads that they do. It is this way:

A rubber glove is filled with warm air and the ailing or merely homesick bird is laid to rest in its palm and there he stays quite contentedly until he dozes off, thinking, no doubt, that it is the doctor's soothing touch he feels.

Dogs that are critically ill should never be taken away from home if it can be avoided, Miss Pope thinks. Another field for her trained nurses of pets, and an important one for many a dog, is worth a considerable sum of money. And a dog gets homesick about as readily as any animal on earth. Miss Pope has recently had a cocker spaniel boarder, perfectly well fellow too, who lost three pounds in a couple of weeks just because he missed familiar surroundings. Besides in certain ailments that descend on dogs the pet's physical condition becomes so bad that to move him at certain stages might be his death. And, also, in some cases the disease is such that no one but an expert,



COMPELLED TO FACE A DANGEROUS CASE.



NIGHT DUTY WITH A SICK PET.

FOOD EATEN BY SCHEDULE IN LONDON RESTAURANTS WHERE MENUS ARE CALENDARS

Unlike the first class American restaurant, where everything is ready all the time, an English restaurant runs largely on schedule. One can tell the time of day by the dishes people are ordering and at dinner the exact hour and minute may be known by the piece the orchestra is playing.

This refers to typical British restaurants, not those that have American managers, a distinctly American clientele and an atmosphere that suggests New York. Often it is even possible in these places to tell the day of the week without looking at the calendar. At one well known restaurant in Piccadilly Circus special Indian curries are served on Mondays and Thursdays and at the famous old Cheshire Cheese the specialty calendar for the week runs something like this: Monday, pigeon pie; Tuesday, stewed lamb; Wednesday, grilled ham; Thursday, stewed steak; Friday, liver and bacon; Saturday, marrow bones.

Go to the "Ship and Turtle," that boasts of having been in existence since 1377 (A. D.), and if your neighbors are eating roast beef and Yorkshire pudding you can be just as certain that it is a clock or shortly thereafter as that the Bank of England is still standing just around the corner, for the menu states in bright red letters that the dish in question will be ready at 3.

A famous tavern in the Strand serves whole codfish and turbot from 6 to 9.30 P. M., and of mutton from 6 to 7, roast sirloin of beef from 7 to 8 and boiled beef and carrots from 8 to 9.30, so that here the hour of one's dinner evidently depends on what he wants to eat.

Where there is an orchestra the programme printed on the first page of the menu is very much as follows: 6.30 March, 6.40 Gavotte, 6.50 Waltz, 7.00 Prize Song, 7.05 Cakewalk, etc.

The person with an ear for music needs no timepiece, for the programme is as reliable as grandfather's clock.

In these London restaurants there are to be had for the ordering all of the good old English dishes that have figured in stories of English life until it is like meeting time honored friends to see their names on the menus. Stewed eels are there and hare soup, curried prawns and whitebait, York ham, kidney pudding and all the rest of the essentially British and Thackeray. To the uninitiated comes the zest of the explorer in unknown territory a the opportunity of ordering bubble and squeak or chop toad in hole, sausages on brown meat, angels on horseback and other dishes of obscure pedigree and eccentric appellation that come out of English kitchens.

Some old friends even masquerade

under new titles, for lamb chops are outlets when you eat them in England, shrimps are prawns and British shrimps are wee things that look like the infants of the species. Fish occupies a large amount of space on the menu, and most appropriately, for English fish has no superior in the world. And so universal is it as an article of food that one restaurant at least provides a fish dinner at which no less than three different varieties are served and incidentally eaten. It is no question of choice between the three, but all are brought to the table.

Dessert of course means fruits, nuts and raisins, and sweets are puddings, fritters, sweet omelettes and such dishes. Ices and frozen dainties are expensive

Out in southern California along with orange blossoms and snow covered mountains, eternal sunshine and flower bordered streets, they have disappearing beds. Sounds strange, but it's true. Go into many of the first class, up to date apartment houses, and you will see everything that can possibly contribute to comfort and convenience except the beds, and if you do not know where to look for them you might as well start on a needle in the haystack expedition. People in California have managed to get the business of living comfortably with the least effort done to the very finest point.

Wages are high and servants scarce, so that probably nine women out of ten do their own housework. Owing to this condition architects, builders, interior decorators and furniture designers have all contributed their share to minimizing the work and saving time and trouble for the housekeeper, and the disappearing bed is one of the results.

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when compared with other things, and the portions are almost infinitesimal. They may be prettily served in silver dishes fashioned like miniature tubs, but three or four good sized teaspoonfuls will empty the tub and only whet the appetite for more.

Better than sweets, however, are the dishes that come under the division of savories and sundries, in reality hors d'oeuvres, and that include cheese and cheese preparations along with anchovies, Scotch woodcock, marrow on toast and eggs à la turque. The British oyster, greenish in color and copperish in taste, is an expensive luxury and a thing to be avoided by the person accustomed to Cape Cods and Shrewsbury.

A good dinner in a London restaurant

recess opening out of one room but extending for the most part into the room adjoining. This recess opens underneath some large piece of built in furniture, a buffet or bureau or bookcase, and the head of the bed forms the lower part of that particular piece. Only the floor space in the adjoining room is occupied by the bed recess, which is about three feet high, and the space above it is utilized for a cupboard or closet.

There are hundreds of small apartments in Los Angeles and the surrounding towns that consist of a living room, dining room, large closet, kitchen and bath, with two disappearing beds in each apartment. The bed in the living room slides under the bookcase and extends sometimes into the closet, sometimes into the bathroom. In either case the space over the bed recess is occupied by a closet with shelves and doors similar to any ordinary closet except that its floor, instead of being flush with the other floors, is three feet higher.

The bed in the dining room is under the buffet and the recess extends into

is not an occasion that means economy beforehand and straitened circumstances afterward to any but the very rich, as it does in New York, and English prices and the scale of tips are warranted to make the long suffering American choke in his joy.

"Dinner from the joint" at the old English tavern mentioned above is 80 cents (two and six) and includes beside the roast, vegetables, bread and butter, cheese and salad. Nor is it a table d'hôte dinner, where samples of food are placed before one and the soon emptied plates whisked away to be replaced by other samples. It means all one can eat and then some more if he wants it. Things are served on a large scale, and gigantic roasts of beef and mutton, huge fish,

the kitchen. The upper part of the buffet, like the bookcase, is a practical piece of furniture and has shelves and glass doors and a row of drawers for silver and table linen over the head of the bed, which as often as not is made to simulate the doors of the little cupboard usually found in the lower part of such a buffet. Over the recess in the kitchen is the cupboard, also with shelves and drawers, just like any other kitchen cupboard except that the lower part is boxed in.

A bed that spends all of the daylight hours in closet or kitchen seems anything but an attractive proposition on first acquaintance, but it is claimed that the disappearing bed is really more sanitary than the one whose existence is not ignored during the day.

The recesses are not only well built wooden cases, but they are lined with galvanized iron, which of course isolates them from their surroundings. In the floor and at the sides are openings about six inches square, filled in with wire mesh, forming fresh air registers which with

whole fowls and succulent looking hams on warming tables are rolled about the dining room, by white capped servants, and the diner indicates his choice of a cut with a second visit from the warming table if he so desires.

The vegetables usually consist of liberal portions of potatoes and Brussels sprouts, and the cheese from which one is served is of a size rarely seen outside of a grocery store in America. It is never less than a quarter of a whole cheese, which somehow is apt to suggest a bad dream after too much Welsh rabbit, so stupendous is its size.

At restaurants less British and more cosmopolitan, where there are excellent orchestras and perfect appointments and service, even to the red fezzed Turks who

noisily trundle the tobacco wagons about, dinners are served for three shillings (15 cents), or minus hors d'oeuvres and entrée for 60 cents. No matter how elaborate the dinner or what the price may be, coffee is not included, but is always an extra and comparatively speaking is expensive, a small cup costing eight cents, a large one twelve, and more often than not it is taken "white," the English term for café au lait.

Prices when translated into American terms make one think of figures in the advertisement of a cut rate grocery store. A portion of meat is usually twenty-four cents, salad is eighteen cents, cheese six cents and fruit anywhere from six to thirty-six cents, and unusual items as well as unusual figures are met with on the bills.

At many places there is a charge of four cents, sometimes six cents, for attendance. In ordering fowl, whether hot or cold, the leg will probably be one and six, while the wing is one and nine. Oysters are three shillings a dozen and frank mention is made of a second grade at two and six. Heat turtle soup brazenly calls attention to itself in letters four times as large as the other items, as if it were afraid it would be overlooked. On one table d'hôte card expense less is charged for soup and also for fish if a joint is ordered, requiring more or less mental arithmetic in addition to rapid calculation from shillings and pence into dollars and cents.

In nothing, however, is there a more pleasing contrast than in the question of tips. A waiter in green and gold, with the epaulets of a Lord High Admiral, and the courtesy of a Duke, will receive a tip of one lousome little shilling and be thankful. More than that, he will be visibly pleased. And the American, rejoicing at the low cost of dining-out, will tell the first Englishman he happens to meet all about it.

The Englishman will listen patiently and then say: "Oh, but really, you know, so and so's is considered rather an expensive place. There are any number of little restaurants about London where you can get a ripping good dinner for only two shillings, with fourpence to the waiter."

DISAPPEARING BED CALIFORNIA'S LATEST FAD IN HOUSE FURNISHING

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Go into many of the first class, up to date apartment houses, and you will see everything that can possibly contribute to comfort and convenience except the beds, and if you do not know where to look for them you might as well start on a needle in the haystack expedition. People in California have managed to get the business of living comfortably with the least effort done to the very finest point.

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at present seems to have reached the height of popularity on the Pacific coast, for the most expensive apartment hotels are being fitted with them as well as the cheaper flats and modest bungalows.

Built in furniture has long been a distinctive feature of California houses and the average bungalow or flat is equipped with sideboard or buffet, bookcases and even a writing desk built into the walls and finished with leather glass doors and metal knobs and handles. These proved to be so satisfactory that some enterprising builder decided to go one better.

He put in beds as well and a scheme was worked out that is not only said to be thoroughly sanitary but according to the enthusiastic advertisements of one manufacturer "will change a three room flat in the daytime into a five room flat at night." Just how this problem is solved the advertisement fails to state, but it may be a form of expansion peculiar to California.

To get back to the disappearing bed, however, it is kept when not in use in a

recess opening out of one room but extending for the most part into the room adjoining. This recess opens underneath some large piece of built in furniture, a buffet or bureau or bookcase, and the head of the bed forms the lower part of that particular piece. Only the floor space in the adjoining room is occupied by the bed recess, which is about three feet high, and the space above it is utilized for a cupboard or closet.

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vents leading to openings in the walls furnish ventilation on the principle of the chimney draught. For California houses, which are built with the idea of allowing free circulation of air underneath, this scheme is doubtless quite satisfactory.

The disappearing bed has another advantage, it seems, in being easily moved about. Unlike the folding bed, it is not irrevocably attached to the piece of furniture that provides a friendly disguise but can be moved to any part of the room and a set of tracks on the floor of the recess makes it a comparatively simple matter to slide it back into place.

Built in seats of the sort so often seen in bungalows are made use of for disappearing beds that slide in sideways underneath them; combination writing desks and bookcases not only serve the purpose for which they were originally intended but conceal beds as well, and in some bungalows the bed slides under the bureau into the bathroom, where the recess forms a resting place for an elevated bathtub that must be approached by steps.